

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XLIX.

Published Every Thursday
at 99 Ft. Washington Ave.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1920.

Subscription Price, \$1 a year

NUMBER 36

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

AFTER TWO THOUSAND YEARS.

In the course of his wanderings among the Pyramids of Egypt, Lord Lindsay, the celebrated English traveller, accidentally came across a mummy, the inscription on which proved it to be at least two thousand years old. In examining the mummy after it was carefully unwrapped, he found in one of its closed hands a small round bulb. Wondering how long vegetable life could last, he took the bulb from the closed hand and planted it in a sunny soil, and in course of time, to his astonishment and delight, the root sprouted and grew, and finally developed into beautiful flowers. This interesting incident suggest to Mrs. S. H. Bradford, the following thoughts upon the resurrection:—

Two thousand years ago, a flower
Bloomed lightly, in a far off land;
Two thousand years ago, its seed
Was placed within a dead man's hand.

Before the Saviour came on earth
That man had lived and loved and died,
And even in that far off time,
The flower had spread its perfume wide.

Suns rose and set, years came and went,
The dead hand kept that treasure well;
Nations were born and turned to dust
While life was hidden in that shell.

The shriveled hand is robbed at last,
The seed is buried in the earth,
When, lo! the life long hidden there
Into a glorious flower burst forth.

Just such a plant as that which grew
From such a seed when buried long;
Just such a flower in Egypt bloomed,
And died, two thousand years ago.

And will not He who watched the seed,
And kept the life within the shell,
When those He loves are laid to rest,
Watch o'er their buried dust as well?

And will not He from 'neath the sod
Cause something glorious to arise?
Aye, though it sleep two thousand years,
Yet all that buried dust shall rise.

Just such a face as greets you now,
Just such a form as here you bear,
Only more glorious far, shall rise
To meet the Saviour in the air.

Then will I lay me down in peace,
When called to leave this life of tears,
For "In my flesh shall I see God,"
E'en though I sleep two thousand years.

THE CANOE TEST

By E. Grace White

Come on, girls, get fat;
You can't go home like that.

Chanting their doggerel, six girls in bathing suits skipped up the path from the pier. The senior councillor at Camp Mattawa smiled—they were such healthy-looking girls.

"O Miss Erwin!" they cried as soon as they came up. "We passed the canoe test!"

"All of you?" she asked, delighted, for she knew how hard they had been working to win that most coveted privilege—the free use of the canoes.

"All except Esther," said Harriet Mason after a perceptible pause, and the girls looked back to where Esther was following alone.

"Oh, I am sorry!" said Miss Erwin. "She was counting on it so."

"She touched Nancy," said Harriet. "Of course that's against the rules."

Miss Erwin looked at Nancy, who was standing a little sulkily at one side.

"How did that happen, Nancy?" she said.

"She didn't have to!" muttered Nancy, and the six girls, going on to their tents, left Miss Erwin to give what comfort she might to the girl who had failed in the test.

There were so many treacherous spots in the lake, which was in reality the enlargement of a river, that Mrs. Delancey, the head of the camp, had established strict rules for the canoeists of Mattawa Camp, and the test that admitted the girls to the ranks was unusually severe. The girls must remain in the water, swimming or floating, without touching any support or any person, for twenty-five minutes. The tests were given twice in the summer; once early, for the new girls and those who had failed the year before, and again in the middle of the season, for those who had improved in their swimming during the first month at camp. There were no second trials, and camp sentiment among the girls made it a point of honor not to call on another girl for aid, since there were always instructors near enough to give aid if necessary. Esther had put her hand on Nancy's shoulder, and her failure in the test was thus a double disgrace.

Esther was a new girl at Mattawa Camp, and unlike all the other

girls, she was to be there only half of the season. Mrs. Delancey had made a special arrangement in her case; there was very little money in Esther's home, and even the tuition for half the season meant strict economy, so that Mrs. Delancey had welcomed her and had tried to do what she could to make the girl's short stay a pleasant one. It had not been an easy task, however. More than two weeks had passed, and no one had yet been able to penetrate the new girl's unresponsive shyness.

The girls at Camp Mattawa did not know that Esther was missing for the first summer in five years the long, adventurous canoe trip in Maine with the father, who was no longer to be her constant comrade and playfellow. They did not know how earnestly, for her mother's sake, she was trying to fit into the camp life, which was so different from the wild, free camping that she had loved. Now that she was not to be permitted to handle the craft with which she was most skilled, it was doubtful whether the girls would discover the real Esther Wilson before she left the camp.

Esther, dressing in her tent, could hear the whispered comments of her tent mates, and hot tears burned her eyes.

Miss Erwin was troubled. "If she would only admit that she was tired," she said to Mrs. Delancey. "But she will say nothing, and Nancy, of course, is very unwilling to mention the subject at all."

"It is hard on Nancy," said Miss Gray, the swimming teacher; "at I was surprised that Nancy held out. She has a very feeble stroke."

"Still Esther distinctly says she touched her; I don't see how Nancy could be blamed at all."

"Of course not," said Mrs. Delancey. "No, I am sorry to admit it, but I am afraid Esther Wilson is not an altogether successful camper."

Ignorant of the stir that she had made among officials and girls alike, Esther meanwhile went quietly on her unobtrusive way. She enjoyed thoroughly her hour in the water and was practicing her stroke for the long distance race. It would be strength rather than speed that would win, and her speed she was sure of. No one paid much attention to her until two weeks later, when the lists were posted for the events. Esther signed for almost everything and began working on her fancy dives.

Miss Erwin was watching the younger girls form the camp "M" in the shallow water, when she saw Esther take a long, graceful, backward dive. Miss Gray saw it, too.

"Is it wise to let her go in for the races, Miss Erwin," she said in perplexity, "when she has failed in a twenty-five minute endurance test?"

"It wouldn't prevent her from diving or from the dashes, I should think."

"But she has signed for the long distance."

Miss Erwin's eyes opened wide. "Why, there's been no ruling, but it's always been implied that only those who had passed the canoe test could go in for that race. I shall see Mrs. Delancey."

Mrs. Delancey did not hesitate. "She must not enter that race," she said when the senior councillor had explained the situation. "We can't take the risk, since she won't explain about the test. Why, she may have had a cramp in the water for all we know."

Miss Erwin shifted the responsibility of breaking the news to Mrs. Delancey's shoulders, for she knew that it was going to be very hard for Esther, and she secretly believed that the girl was misunderstood. So it was in Mrs. Delancey's office that Esther heard the words that shattered all the castles she had been building.

"But, Mrs. Delancey," she cried, "a boat goes along with the girls all the way, so how could there be any danger? And I shan't give out, truly."

"Why did you give out in the canoe test, then?"

"I didn't give out; I—only thought—"

"What made you think so?"

Esther parried the question, but

Mrs. Delancey brought her sharply back.

"Answer me, Esther," she said, and her voice was unusually stern.

Esther considered. It was evident that she had to say something.

"I really can't tell you; I might as well call it a—sort of—cramp," she said lamely.

"Esther! And you have been going into the water every day! Why, you might have one any time!"

"Oh, but I never did before, and I don't think I ever shall again!" exclaimed Esther, horrified at the thought that Mrs. Delancey had taken her words literally, but determined not to tell what actually had happened.

The camp head one great fear—cramps. Very likely, Mrs. Delancey said to herself, Esther was concealing a dangerous weakness. Moreover, she felt that the girl was not telling the whole truth. In vain Esther pleaded, and finally Mrs. Delancey lost patience.

"I'm very sorry, Esther," she said, "but, since you're not willing to tell me just exactly what the trouble was, I must ask you not to enter the water at all during the rest of your stay here. It's only a week," she added, glancing at the calendar, "and I shall ask you to go earlier if you do not obey."

"You may go in the rowboats or the launch," she added kindly, seeing how keen was the girl's disappointment, "but only if a councillor is with you; and we will try to make it pleasant for you on land."

But to Esther that promise brought no comfort, and she hastily sought the solitude of the woods behind the camp, where she often stole away to be quiet. It was Nancy who held her very thought. Nancy was not a new girl. She would come back the next year and the next, and would be able to live down a fault that must otherwise stand forever against Esther's name. Everyone knew and accepted Nancy's weaknesses and loved her in spite of them. They would forgive her for this.

Esther thought of all the loving sacrifice that had made her month at camp possible, and of the high hopes and anticipations that had filled the month preceding. She drew a long breath. She could not disappoint her mother. She would go to Nancy, and ask her to tell Mrs. Delancey how it had happened—that Esther had failed in the canoe test.

But Nancy refused. "You didn't need to come when I called. I only lost my breath for a minute, and besides I'm not going to give up my canoe privileges just before the trip to-morrow. If you'd wanted to tell, why didn't you do it when it happened?"

Esther had forgotten the water trip. Of course Nancy would not want to give that up. She would wait until it was over and then, perhaps, she would tell Mrs. Delancey herself.

As, heavy hearted, she laid away her bathing suit in the trunk, Miss Erwin came in and invited her to go on the trip in her rowboat.

Esther accepted gratefully; she did not know that the councillor was going that way herself in order to make sure that Esther enjoyed herself.

The rowboats had an hour's start on the canoes as they must go by more roundabout ways, and Miss Erwin's boat, with three girls in blouses, took the lead. They rowed by turns; but when they came to the islands, where the currents ran strong, Miss Erwin herself took the oars. Gladys Johnson was in the bow seat, keeping watch for rocks and shoals, and the other two girls enjoyed the glimpses they had of the little wooded islands.

They were passing a spot where the rhododendrons had not yet ceased to bloom and were exclaiming over their beauty, when Esther saw suddenly a rock rising just ahead. Gladys was pointing eagerly at some birds that had suddenly risen, and Miss Erwin could not see.

"Left oar!" called Esther sharply, and Miss Erwin turned the boat just in time to pass the rock that jutted out dangerously near.

"Why, Gladys," said Miss Erwin, "where were your eyes!"

"I forgot," said Gladys contritely; but Miss Erwin, who was particularly about matters of duty, had the two girls change places.

"We ought to meet the canoes round that bend, for we've made good time," said Miss Erwin. "Keep watch for them, Esther, and we'll give the camp cheer first."

As they rounded the bend they saw the line of canoes coming up through the narrow space between the island and the mainland. It was a pretty sight. The girls plied the paddles rhythmically to the tune of an old camp song.

The canoeists looked up as the girls in the rowboats cheered, and the first canoe spurred ahead to meet them. Esther saw that Nancy was in front. Her eyes were on the rowboats, and she was laughing excitedly, apparently without thought of the sunken log that showed its black end just above the surface directly ahead. Miss Erwin said something sharply.

"Snag ahead!" called Esther, making a megaphone of her hands; but no one seemed to notice, and the canoe struck the log bow on. Nancy, alarmed by the jar, leaned slightly out, and the canoe turned turtle. Two of the girls came up clinging to the overturned canoe, but Nancy, losing her head, struck out for the open water, aimlessly battling to keep herself afloat.

At that moment Esther, forgetting the ban, stood up suddenly in the bow of the boat and dived into the water. Miss Erwin was too startled to do anything except call vainly for her to return. Esther's stroke was powerful, swift and regular. She did not seem hampered by the camp costume she wore, and she swam through the whirling eddies with only a slight slackening of speed. She came upon Nancy before anyone else had made much headway.

Nancy had swallowed a good deal of water and was thoroughly frightened. She battled with Esther as she had battled with the waves, but Esther was trained. She held Nancy at arm's length until the struggling girl became limp; then she seized her by the shoulders and, turning on her back, swam toward the boat. When they came along-side, Miss Erwin pulled in the oars and helped to lift the half-unconscious girl into the boat.

Esther started away, but Miss Erwin called:

"Come into the boat, Esther! You must be all worn out."

"That didn't take twenty-five minutes, I'm sure," said Esther, with a laugh. "Besides, you're overloaded, and since I'm in now, please let me have one good swim out of it."

So saying, she set out for shore. On the way in she spied a paddle floating off, and, having rescued it, she thought of the overturned canoe. One of the other rowboats had picked up the two other girls, and so Esther made for the abandoned canoe and towed it ashore.

The frightened Nancy was being wrapped in warm blankets and a fire was already under way when Esther arrived with the canoe.

"That feels good," she said, stretching her hands to the flames and ignoring the words of praise. "I'll dry off as soon as this fire gets a little more headway."

Miss Erwin, coming up from behind, folded a sweater over Esther's shoulders. As she did so, she bent over and smiled. Esther, all reticence gone, smiled back joyously.

"Nancy has told me," said Miss Erwin quietly. "You are to go on in her place while I take her back to camp."

Esther was very happy all day. At sunset they landed their canoes and camped for the night, where only the cry of the whippoorwill and the hoot of the night owl came to break the silence. They sat talking by the camp fire, and before she knew it Esther was relating tales of her adventures in the Maine woods and finding herself the centre of the group that suddenly seemed to be composed of very dear friends.

It was Nancy who stood waving excitedly as the canoes fled up to home pier, and it was Nancy who carried Esther's share of pans and blankets to the tents. It was Nancy,

too, who lowered her eyes and begged forgiveness.

"And Mrs. Delancey's written your mother you're to stay all the rest of the summer, Esther," she finally said, "and she says she guesses she knows who's going to win the long-distance race next Wednesday."

Easter smiled and kissed her.

"Mother will be so glad to have me stay!" she said joyfully. "And I'm so glad, too!"—*Youth's Companion*.

THE CAMEL RESIGNS

By Alice F. Peterson

The "devil wagon's" invasion of the world's sandy stretches has sealed the doom of the traditional "ship of the desert"—the camel. The ancient caravan, which has altered but little during the centuries, is backing down and off the sandy stage. Already the Gobi Desert has all but lost him. Probably soon the great Sahara will see him displaced by the same modern invasion.

The head of a great Turkestan company is a Chinaman who formerly had charge of four thousand camels and one thousand men—drivers, guard, and "boys." Once a year the company's caravans started across the trackless wastes of the Gobi Desert, traveling at night, guided by the stars like mariners. One can picture them fitting noiselessly over the illimitable sandy solitudes, long processions of ghostly camels, often fifteen hundred of the beasts in one continuous line, "humping" along one behind the other like so many gray phantoms across the desert night.

During the day the caravan rested. There could be no progress until the heat abated with the setting of the sun. Each camel carried fodder for himself and food for the men, the "pay load," representing about three hundred pounds. Going out they carried bales of cotton goods and strange importations from the land of the foreign devils, but coming back from the productive upland country, the caravans brought bales of beautiful tussah silk, jars of opium, dwarf tobacco in close-wrapped bundles, pelts of soft astrakhan, and colorful rugs worth their weight in gold. Now the Gobi is crossed once a month by a fleet of great trucks which come from the terminus in the wild Hingan Mountains in the north of China, bringing precious products from the interior for the great Turkestan Agricultural Company that maintains this traffic, certainly has gained in speed more than it lost in picturesque.

The passing of the camel marks the blotting out of the one quaint touch which has been an inseparable part of the desert picture. He takes no regrets with him. His has been one long, useful career, for he has held down the same job for thousands of years.

Many a caravan has been saved from death by the sagacity of the camels. In losing the track the human tendency is to travel in circles. When this happens, travelers tell us that the camels give warning by "talking it over" among themselves. Also they can scent water from a long distance, and at night, when piercing winds sweep the desert, they often take their drivers to their warm sides, sheltering them from the cold during a halt.

The recently imported fleet of thirty trucks now on duty in China, is said to do the work of four thousand camels. So in the interest of modern trade, the picturesque must be sacrificed for speed and efficiency.—*Forward*.

The People Who Live Longest

A gentleman with a taste for statistics applied to a life insurance company for information. "What class of people live the longest?" he asked. "Centenarians," replied the actuary.

And No Flag but "Old Glory!"

We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to be music of the Union.—*Rufus Choate*.

FAMOUS SAYINGS OF AMERICAN PRESIDENTS.

A good many of our Presidents have coined expressions that live after them, from Washington's famous dictum about foreign alliances to Wilson's "Too proud to fight" and "Peace without victory."

But two expressions of our first President are much quoted and these are taken from a speech he made to Congress in 1790, and from his farewell address. The first is: "In time of peace prepare for war;" the other: "'Tis our true policy to steer clear of permanent alliances with any portion of the foreign world."

The best remembered saying of John Adams is his famous toast, "Independence forever," for the very Fourth of July on which he died. His son, John Quincy, is chiefly associated, as far as sentence-making is concerned, with "Westward the star of empire takes its way," occurring in his oration at Plymouth, 1803. This was not, however, original with him for he took it with slight alteration from old Bishop Berkeley who had used the phrase in a poem sixty years before.

"Few die and none resign" heads Jefferson's list of deathless phrases, although a close second is: "When a man assumes a public trust, he should consider himself as public property." This latter, perhaps, suggested Cleveland's even more famous: "Public office is a public trust."

That great Democrat, Andrew Jackson, is remembered more by what is colloquially termed a "cuss word" than by any high-down expression. History tells us that he was constantly interlarding his speech with, "By the eternal," but he also said, "Our Federal Union; it must be preserved"—a toast given by "Old Hickory" on the occasion of the Jefferson Birthday Celebration, in 1803.

So much is constantly quoted from the great speeches of Abraham Lincoln that one knows not where to begin. Take that wise and pithy epigram, "No country can survive that is half slave and half free;" and that priceless bit of philosophy expressed in his remarkable Gettysburg Speech: "That this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth." This never fails to move an audience just as the homely wisdom of "It's not best to swap horses while crossing the stream" always brings a smile and makes a point. This was said regarding the change of generals during the Civil War, but it has been used again and again by supporters of any officeholder who wants to retain his job.

"Let us have peace," incorporated in Grant's letter accepting the Republican nomination of 1868, is the most often quoted of the few political sayings connected with the hero of Appomattox. Grant also is famous for his dispatch from Springfield Courthouse, "I propose to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer," while Rutherford B. Hayes, in his inaugural address, gave to the world the inspiring thought: "He serves his party best who serves his country best."

Grover Cleveland coined a good many well-known expressions. His tariff message of 1886, criticising certain inactive laws, employed that unique term "innocuous desuetude." "Honor lies in honest toil" appeared in his letter accepting the first nomination, and the second important tariff message, in 1887, declared, "It is a condition which confronts us, not a theory."

President Roosevelt's contributions have been many and forceful. "The strenuous life" was originally used by him in a speech at Chicago, more than twenty years ago, as the antithesis of "ignoble ease." Afterward it became the title of a collection of some of his essays and addresses. The cartoonist is animated almost daily by "Speak softly but carry a big stick," that celebrated saying of Roosevelt at the Monroe Doctrine. A Fourth of July oration of more than a dozen years ago contained: "A man who is good enough to shed his blood for his country is good enough to be

given a square deal afterward," while the workingman with glee preserves against the corporations and wicked rich those volcanic eruptions, "Malefactors of great wealth," and "Ananias Club."

No one will be likely to forget the announcement of the Roosevelt presidential aspirations back in 1912, by the electrical "My hat is in the ring," nor the "pussyfooting" characterization of Democratic tendencies during the Hughes-Wilson campaign.

But one of the expressions often quoted was originated not by a President at all but by a presidential aspirant. It was that great Southern statesman, Henry Clay, who in 1805 delivered a speech against the compromise measures, and said: "I would rather be right, than be President."

HE "LENDETH TO THE LORD"

Years ago a little, sad-faced woman pushed her way timidly into the presence of the county judge in Georgetown, Kentucky, and made an appeal for public aid.

"My husband is bed-ridden with rheumatism," she said. "We have no fire and no food. We are suffering from cold and hunger. I thought you might help us."

It was not a new story that year. The winter had been severe and so many had applied for assistance the county poor fund was exhausted. But the court, with generous impulse, put his hand in his pocket and pulling out several pieces of silver gave them to the woman. An elderly gentleman, standing near, did likewise, for he was a big-hearted, generous man, having great sympathy for the poor.

That night when he opened his Bible to read as usual before retiring, his eye fell upon these words, "He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord."

"I wish I had something to give to the poor and lend to the Lord," he said in telling the incident to his neighbor. "But what little that I have shall be lent to the Lord some day."

Accordingly, he made his will, and any one who chooses may go to the clerk's office and read there recorded: "I, John Macracken, do will that my property be sold and invested in a fund to be known as the Macracken Fund and placed in the hands of the County Court, one-third to be worthy poor."

It has been eighty years since John Macracken went to his unmarked grave, but the little fund lent to the Lord has fed the hungry, clothed the naked, filled the widow's cruse, and like Tennyson's brook it will go on forever, expanding and broadening till it reaches the great ocean of eternity.

EDISON AND THE GAS MAN

According to a friend Thomas A. Edison is of the opinion that it was anger that first turned him toward inventing the incandescent light. How it happened is related by the friend.

That was, of course, in the early days, and Mr. Edison was then quite the inventor that one reads of—poor, enthusiastic, never sleeping. He lived in a small house, innocent of anything approaching a laboratory; scientific devices were in every room, and all the money went for experiments. Then one day came the crisis in the guise of the collector for the gas company. He had been to the house often, but Edison, hardly heeding his calls, had waved him away, saying, "Don't bother me."

On this last call the collector's instructions were peremptory. He must turn off the gas.

"But, man," protested Edison, "I can't stop this experiment to-night. I'll pay the bill, of course. I didn't know about it. I must finish this work without interruption."

But this appeal had no effect upon the collector, and the lights went out.

"That night, as I sat helpless in the darkness," says the inventor, "I swore that I would put the gas company out of business. I haven't quite done that, but I did the best I could."—*N. Y. Tribune*.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 2, 1920.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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To Canada and Foreign Countries, 1.50

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

THE Convention of the National Association of the Deaf at Detroit is over, and it is more than likely that the customary period of apathy among the deaf, in regard to important matters relating to their welfare, will ensue. If so, it is altogether wrong. After earnest and honest declarations in the form of Resolutions, passed unanimously by a gathering of two thousand men and women—the pick of the United States for intelligence, prosperity and progress—it is not wise to lay back and let things take their usual course. We should keep up the work of educating the public, and we should let all of our friends engaged in educating the deaf know that the National Association of the Deaf stands back of them, and without interfering with their personal prerogatives, are ready to lend their combined strength in all that pertains to a broad system of instruction.

We have an Executive Committee that is expected to push forward the expressed convictions which have with care and formality been declared. Among these formal declarations is the following:

"WHEREAS, Much harm is done to the cause of the deaf, especially in their education, by misleading statements constantly made by enthusiasts of one method and another, arousing false hopes in the minds of parents of deaf children; and,

"WHEREAS, The medical profession is being exploited by one of its members in the interest of propaganda for the oral method; and,

"WHEREAS, We believe our practical experience in life after leaving school, in actual contact with the affairs of the world as breadwinners, qualifies us to speak with authority and confidence as to which method or methods best fits the deaf to overcome their handicap, and as representing the 60,000 deaf men and women of this country, we ask the earnest attention of all unbiased people to the following declaration of principles:

"We believe that every deaf child is entitled to the best education he can receive.

"We believe that the oral method alone does not give every child this chance, and that the method best adapted to the purpose of the child's all-around education should be employed.

"We believe that there is much good in the oral method, but that it is misused to the detriment of many children and that the manual method is not given a fair chance.

"We believe that the moral, social and religious welfare of the deaf is best promoted by the system of instruction which recognizes and makes judicious use of the cultural value of the language of conventional signs; that to fully enjoy the benefits of social, intellectual and communal gatherings, the sign language is essential.

"We believe, therefore, that these ends can all be secured through the Combined System of instruction, which includes all methods and adapts each to the individual requirements to the child."

If the Executive Committee and the State organizers were to distribute among Boards of Directors, Parents' Associations, etc., neatly printed copies of the foregoing, it would do much to enlighten in-

fluent men and women concerning the status of the deaf and their attitude towards methods of instruction.

As a separate leaflet, Dr. Percival Hall's "creed" might accompany the preamble and resolutions of the National Association.

GEORGE HERBERT PEET, second son of the late Isaac Lewis Peet, LL.D., teacher, Principal and Emeritus Principal of the New York Institution for nearly half a century, died suddenly, at Washington, D. C., on Friday, August 27th. The funeral services were held on Sunday, August 30th, and the remains were taken to Dunkirk, N. Y., for interment in the family burial plot.

George Herbert Peet was born at Sheridan, N. Y., in 1867, and was fifty-three years of age at the time of his death. As a boy, he was a companion and playmate of the boys at the New York Institution. He used the sign language almost from babyhood and the finger alphabet was as familiar to him as the spoken word, through constant use with the pupils and with his deaf mother, who was the famous deaf poetess, Mary Toles Peet.

He was educated in private schools, and we believe he took a course at the Peekskill Military Academy. He finished at Columbia University, taking the Law Course. Although he was admitted to the Bar, he had decided penchant for newspaper work and was connected with one or another of the New York dailies nearly all of his adult life, for several years being city editor of the New York Mail and Express.

For a time he resided in Providence, R. I., where his talent and breadth of mind soon brought him into prominence and he was elected to the presidency of the Board of Trade of that city.

But his love for newspaper work persisted even after he had taken up the practice of law, and during the recent war we find him selected by the French Commission as its press representative in Paris, and through him was the news of the moment given out to the big army of newspaper men engaged in transmitting the happenings incident to the great World War. For his services he was several times decorated by the French Government.

George Herbert Peet was not only a handsome, courteous, intellectual man, but also he possessed a most lovable personality. He was about six feet tall, with a symmetry of form that gave the impression of agile strength and graceful poise. Like all of the Peet family he had a fine literary style. His father was a master of scholarly English; his mother wrote euphonious prose and delightful verses; his brother, Walter Peet, M.D., has been for twenty or more years a newspaper writer of note; his sister, Elizabeth Peet, is Professor of English and Latin at Gallaudet College. His father and mother were long ago laid at rest, but his brother and sister survive him, and to them we extend sincerest sympathy.

A SUCCESSOR to Superintendent Burdette of the West Virginia Institution has been appointed in the person of Prof. H. F. Griffey, of Kenova, W. Va., erstwhile Principal of the Ceredo-Kenova Public Schools. He is about forty-five years old, and has had no experience in the education of the deaf. Prof. Burdette will remain until September 1st, to make the new incumbent familiar with the school routine.

Deaf and Dumb Heroes.

There are about three hundred former service men, who came out of the war deaf and dumb.—*Boston Record.*

DOUGLAS TILDEN.

MASSACHUSETTS' POINT OF VIEW

(From the *Heald Herald*, Worcester, Mass., July, 1920.)

A most interesting story is told of one of the Heald machine operators at the Johnson Gear Works, San Francisco, by Mr. A. B. Todd, Jr., of the Eccles & Smith Co., who represents us on the Western Coast.

He states that during one of his visits to the Johnson plant, where they have four Heald Internals, his attention was called to one of the operators, Mr. Douglas Tilden, who is a deaf-mute. Mr. Tilden is a sculptor of national fame and contributes very wonderful work, one of his best-known statues being the Donahue fountain, dedicated to mechanics. Mr. Ollivier saw this statue while at San Francisco and stated it was one of the most beautiful pieces of sculpture he ever saw.

During the great war, there was of course no call for work of this nature, so Mr. Tilden, wishing to do something worth while and finding it necessary to have an income, applied at the Johnson Gear Co., where he was given a position operating the No. 75 Heald Internal Grinder. It is needless to say that a man of such ability as Mr. Tilden possesses made good from the start; in fact, after the first week increased the production of their previous operators over 100 per cent.

It is rather interesting, but also unfortunate, that a man with such rare ability as Douglas Tilden, after producing such a wonderful piece of work as this mechanics' fountain, should be forced by war to go into a machine shop and work as a mechanic. It will, however, be but a question of time, if it has not already happened, that now the war is over, art will again come into her own and Mr. Tilden will be called to work in which he has already shown his life lies.

THE *HEALD* EDITOR'S OPINION.

The story told of the Heald operator has a deep moral we all ought to take to heart. While, no doubt, want and patriotism were the prime reasons why Mr. Tilden forsook his art, it showed that, even though he was forced to give it up for the time, and physically most unfortunately handicapped, he put his whole heart and soul into his new work and made good from the start. The grime on his hands and face did not bother him, when it came to honest work.

Pride is killing the American nation, and it will take men of Mr. Tilden's calibre to bring it down to earth again. Many times we feel that our job or position is too menial and that we were born for something higher. Maybe we were. No one doubts that every one has his or her mission in life, but let us not be half hearted in our daily task which gives us our bread and butter. "Go to it and stay with it" may be slang, but it expresses to a "T" just the feeling every one ought to have about his or her work each day.

THE SCULPTOR'S SENTIMENT

During the war, clergymen, lawyers, school teachers, etc., worked in shops—indeed, every man was required to do his bit or give reasons for being a slacker. I could not make myself useful, and felt like a caged lion. My opportunity came when there was a labor lock-out on the coast. Yet the world held up its hands in amazement at the sight. Why is it so? I don't overalls. But women did likewise during the war. I have always worn overalls in my studio; they are today smeared with oil, but they had always been dirtied by modelling clay, and both the oil and clay come from the same honest earth. What, then, is the difference?

If the editor had known that I have always had, from boyhood, a hankering for mechanics, and perhaps have an extraordinary aptitude for it, he would not be so sorry for me, even if he is, at the same time, commendatory and complimentary. On leaving school, I wanted to be a machinist, but no shop would take me. A teacher having died during the summer vacation, Wilkinson wrote for me to come and teach; and, striking R from revolution, I became a sculptor by evolution. It is, indeed, odd that in after years I return to my first love.

It would be false modesty to say that I am not pleased to know that the shop production increased when I started to work. Somehow, it seems possible for a man to find himself somewhere, and, at the same time, there is expansion, never depression. In 1894, the California art suddenly began to spring upward. The San Francisco art school instantly made a fine record (the famous New York sculptor Aitken came from it; the architect of the magnificent San Francisco City Hall likewise got lessons in the modelling class, and so on); and ever since I resigned from the art institute, it has not produced a single artist of note. Wilkinson was also so good as to name a deaf-mute publicly in the chapel as the best teacher he ever had. Today the deaf school would not accept my services. I am sorry for it. I am likewise sorry for the N. A. D.

In the shop where I work, my department deals with fine finishing of articles, that is, with accurate measurements to thousandths of an inch. These measurements are ascertained by a micrometer or like instruments of precision and delicacy. A first-class workman's object is to combine speed and accuracy from morning to evening, and, indeed, from Monday to Saturday, trying for what the inspectors would call a "100 per cent record." So the question has often arisen, "How do you do it?" The surmise is that I have a faculty which has long been disciplined by the exacting business of sculpture.

Well, you may suppose that my experience in a new line of work is interesting. It is, indeed, so—it is even fascinating; and, when art comes back and I hear once more the call of the public, I will look back on this episode of my career with pleasure. The officers of the shop are gentlemen, and also to my surprise, I never saw a single instance of rowdiness which is supposed to be typical of a working man. At the closing hour, I wash my blackened hands and, putting on my tuxedo, go to my club. The fact that I am a laborer, occasions no stir there, for many of the members themselves originally came from the rank of shovelry and tomorrow they may again have to harden the palms of their hands by spitting. I refuse to consider myself an old man; but, connecting my birth record, all authorities are agreed that nature can not lie; and, accepting their verdict, I would say to the young men and women: True happiness is found in honest toil. Earn a little and spend less, to quote the words of Stevenson, and regular duties will give equilibrium, strength and health.

FLINT.

Now the N. A. D. convention is a thing of the past, and we are just looking back to it with pleasant memories. Taking a survey of the long and strenuous labors of a year and half on the part of the deaf of the whole state in raising funds for the royal entertainment of the convention, we have come to realize the value of co-operation and working together for an object in view. This spirit of co-operation and enthusiasm has been in evidence right along and has been the means of carrying us far beyond our most sanguine expectations. True, many little irritating incidents have turned up, but they have been either overlooked or smoothed over in our desire to outdo all previous efforts at hospitality. We are happy in thought that the convention has been pronounced one of the most successful and profitable the association has in its history ever held, every day being replete with "doings" and everybody afforded an opportunity to enjoy himself to the utmost. That is our satisfaction.

This convention has also been the means of bringing us to take a broader and more enlightened view of our needs and rights. Particularly is this true in the methods of instruction. We all should be incited to greater efforts in thwarting the insidious influences brought on legislative bodies for enactment of unjust laws along the educational lines.

NEWS NOTES.

Those attending school in the seventies will learn with regret of the death of Thomas P. Page, which occurred in the latter part of July. Mr. Page was instructor of shoe-making at the school for the deaf here for several years.

George T. Ashley and Miss Carrie E. Lawrence were united in the holy bonds of matrimony on August 12th, at the home of the bride's mother at Durand, in the presence of their relatives. Immediately upon the conclusion of the ceremony the happy couple left for Detroit, where they spent their honeymoon attending the convention. They will make their home at 1106 Oak Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter T. Hughes, of Fulton, Mo., stopped for a day in this city upon their return home from the east in their auto, along the latter part of July.

Silas Willett, of Blighamton, N. Y., spent a few days of his vacation in July with his friend, George Ashley, in this city.

We had the pleasure of a call recently from the son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter McNulty of Detroit. The son is on the police force of that city.

Mrs. Roy Winegar is visiting her mother and relatives in Canada. She is expected home shortly.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Markey on August 13th, weight six pounds and a half. Both mother and child are doing well. Mr. and Mrs. Markey will occupy another house on Wisconsin Avenue.

Mrs. Phil Schreiber was called to Galesburg the first of August by the illness of her daughter, Virginia, who was staying a few weeks with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ridler. Mrs. Schreiber returned home after attending the convention in Detroit.

Mrs. Floyd Crippen and son are visiting her parents at Decatur, a short distance from Kalamazoo.

Mr. Crippen will bring them home on Labor Day in his car.

A Halloween party will be held in the club room under the auspices of Flint Division, No. 15, N. F. S. D., October 30th. This will be the first social function the division will hold in a year, when it relinquished all its social features in favor of Flint Branch, N. A. D.

Mrs. Mayne Eble, of Manistee, spent a month with her parents at Long Lake, near Fenton. She returned home last week, her sister, Mildred, accompanying her.

Mrs. Allie R. Andrews, of Los Angeles, Cal., is renewing her acquaintances in this city this month. She leaves this week for Pittsburgh, Pa., for a short stay with her deceased husband's relatives. Then she will speed on to her home in Sunny California.

James Taylor, of Pittsburgh, Pa., is visiting his nephew in this city.

Jacob Oberlin and Arthur Dasse, in joint partnership, have purchased a Harley-Davidson motor cycle.

The Saginaw frats will hold a picnic in that city on Labor Day. A number of the frats from this city will attend.

Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Charles, of Columbus, O., are summering at their cottage at Long Lake, near Fenton.

Ralph Miller, of Mansfield, O., obtained a month's leave of absence and is making the best of it visiting. He spent a few days with his old friends in Flint, and then left last week for Chicago, his old stamping grounds, prior to coming to this city. He may stay there till after Labor Day, providing his funds do not run out.

Dr. Hotchkiss, of Washington, D. C., came up here upon the adjournment of the convention at Detroit, and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Stewart. Mr. Hotchkiss left last week in company with Roy Stewart for his summer cottage in Canada, where he will remain until the college re-opens.

Miss Jones held herself away to New York for a few weeks' visit with her relatives and friends. She will be back in time for the re-opening of school here.

Otto Buby just cannot resist the temptation of owning an auto, so he recently bought a Buick.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Ravell are spending a month visiting Mrs. Ravell's parents and relatives in Ohio.

Fred Sumner departed the first of August for Arkansas, where he joined his wife and children, and will remain there indefinitely.

Mr. and Mrs. George Johnson of Kenosha, Wis., called on their friends in this city for a couple of days before leaving for Mt. Pleasant for a short visit with Mrs. Johnson's parents. Mr. Johnson attended the convention at Detroit.

Word has just been received here that Mrs. R. L. Erd, sojourning in Florida, recently met with a serious accident, which laid her up in a hospital with one of her feet in plaster. She was just getting ready to return home here.

Upon the conclusion of the convention at Detroit, Harold Holmes made a 800-mile trip in his brother's Reo, starting from Lansing, and passing along the shores of Lake Huron from Bay City to Alpena, thence to Mackinaw City and Petoskey, and back to Bay City, and home to Lansing. Mr. and Mrs. Senophile Broseau and the three Misses Sundquist formed the party going with Mr. Holmes. They "roughed it" along the way and the trip was covered in six days. Mr. Holmes has a bear story to tell.

The Flint Social Club is about to start a campaign to raise funds for the purchase of a club house.

J. M. Stewart fitted up the barn in the rear of his house for a printing shop, and has already equipped it with a press, cutter, type and other necessary machinery. Mr. Stewart has done a considerable amount of work this summer.

Yours truly has just purchased a house on East Rankin Street, and will move there next week.

E. M. B.

To be Exact:

DEAR EDITOR HODGSON: I do not want to detract an iota from the two splendid stories of the Detroit meeting that you have given us, but I did not ask for a collection for the dear little deaf girl that was found abandoned, but who has found a splendid home with Mr. and Mrs. Eickhoff, of Flint, and who will probably be known as Carroll Eickhoff, when the legal formalities have been complied with.

My appeal to the members was for a Life Membership in the N. A. D. for her, and to my surprise, we got not only that but thirty-five dollars above it, which is now in bank as a nest egg for our little protegee.

Her parents deserted her and her brothers and sisters, and I only hope the hearing children heartlessly orphaned will fare as well as does our Little Daughter of the N. A. D. Regiment.

Yours sincerely,
ALEXANDER L. PACH.
New York, August 26, 1920.

TERRE HAUTE, IND.

Miss Anna Walsh passed away early Tuesday morning, July 6th, at the family residence, 72 South Fifth-street.

Miss Walsh had a severe case of flu in December last, from which she never quite recovered, and from which leakage of the heart resulted. She was born in County Kerry, Ireland, and became deaf when two years old, and came to Terre Haute, Ind., at the age of four with her parents. She first went to the Indiana School for the Deaf but about a week, when upon the advice of a Catholic priest, she was sent to the Ephpheta School for the Deaf at Chicago, where she finished her education. She was a faithful and devout Catholic young woman. She was generous, kind-hearted and a true friend, and we sadly miss her, yet we will keep the memory of her sweet and fresh in our hearts.

The remains were taken to St. Patrick's Church on Thursday morning, where a high mass was offered, and then she was laid to rest at Woodlawn Cemetery.

Floral offerings were numerous and beautiful.

She leaves the father, five sisters and a brother. She was thirty-six years old at the time of her death. The brother came for the funeral from Philadelphia, where he is located.

Harold Okes was given a surprise party on Sunday, June 6th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Houser, in honor of his twenty-first birthday anniversary. During the afternoon games and social chat were enjoyed, after which refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. The guests besides Mr. Okes, Mr. and Mrs. Houser, were: Mrs. Roy Hiatt, of Indianapolis, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Taylor and son, Herman, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Drake, Mrs. Robert Faris, Misses Helen Smith, Helen Jacobs, Gertrude Morris, the writer, Messrs. George Jones, Earl Shoptaugh, James E. Downs and Donald Wardell, of Hymera.

On Wednesday evening, June 24th, a delightful surprise party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Hiatt, East Liberty Avenue, in honor of their daughter-in-law, Mrs. Roy Hiatt, of Indianapolis, the occasion being her birthday. An enjoyable time was spent in games, dancing and music. Nice refreshments were served. She was the recipient of several lovely gifts. She also received a beautiful large birthday cake with twenty-five lighted candles.

Those present besides the honor guest, a dozen or so hearing friends and relatives, were: Mr. and Mrs. John Houser, Mr. and Mrs. John Ferninger, Mrs. R. E. Taylor, Miss Gertrude Morris, the writer, Messrs. Donald Wardell, of Hymera, and Harold Okes.

Mrs. Roy Hiatt and baby, Louise Josephine, who visited the parents and other relatives of her better half, here and in Rardin, Ill., for about a month, returned to her home in Indianapolis about the first of July.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Stephens and two children, and Arthur Maxwell, of Charleston, Ill., were recent visitors here. By occupation Mr. Stephens is a painter, and Mr. Maxwell, a carpenter.

Another recent visitor was Elmer Burson, formerly of this city, but now working in Indianapolis. Mr. Burson's wife and daughter visited relatives in Illinois during the months of May and June.

Miss Cora Burson, sister of Frank Burson, of Los Angeles, Cal., and Elmer Burson, of Indianapolis, who with her mother moved to Los Angeles from here about ten years ago, writes friends here saying that she left that city on May 20th for Round Up, Montana, where she expects to remain a couple of years with her married sister on the ranch.

John Ferninger has returned to Evansville, after spending two weeks with his wife here, who was Miss Reba Dunn. They attended the picnic of the Frats at Indianapolis, on July 5th, and were the guests of the latter's uncle and aunt for several days while there. Mrs. Ferninger remains here to take care of her mother, who is in ill health.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Davis have recently been called to Pimento, to attend the funeral of the former's grandfather, who died at the ripe age of eighty-one. Stanley, who has lived on a farm all of his life with his parents in Pimento, about eight miles south of Terre Haute, with his wife and baby, moved to the city in April, and secured employment with the Standard Wheel Works. He left there several weeks ago, to work with the Columbian Enameling and Stamping Company, at better wages. Mrs. Davis was formerly Miss Annie Hampton, of Greencastle. Both Mr. and Mrs. Davis were former pupils of the Indiana School.

Richard E. Taylor has secured a position with the Enameling and Stamping Company, at much better pay than he could obtain at Halman's Wholesale Grocery Company, where he was janitor for the past seventeen years. He likes his job so well that will stick to it.

Mr. Taylor has recently brightened the appearance of his residence with a coat of paint.

The following deaf, who are also employed at the Enameling and Stamping Mill, are: Robert Faris, Albert Drake, James E. Downs and Henry Ray.

The Enameling and Stamping Company, which is the largest plant of its kind in the world, is building a large extension to the stamping department on the east of the plant, which will afford greater capacity. Two and one-half additional acres have been purchased by the company on the north of the plant, to afford room for other extension which will be added later. The company recently announced an increase of its capital stock from \$1,000,000 to \$2,500,000.

Miss Helen Jacobs, a former pupil of the Indiana School, is working in the dipping department of the Enameling and Stamping Mill.

James E. Downs, Jr., has returned from Milwaukee, Wis., where he attended the convention of the Knights of De l'Epee.

Mr. and Mrs. John Houser (nee Velva Anderson), who were married two years ago, are domiciled 206 North Thirteenth Street. The former was educated at the Illinois School at Jacksonville, and has a good position with the Standard Wheel Works. The latter was a former pupil of the Colorado School, and also attended the Indiana School for a short time.

William McCullough, who came to Terre Haute about a year ago from Kansas, and who has been employed at the Enameling and Stamping Mill for some time, went to Illinois several weeks ago. He has not yet returned, and we understand that he has secured employment there.

George Jones and brother formed a partnership in the purchase of a new Chevrolet car recently. George is and has been employed with the Standard Wheel Works for nine years.

The Rev. Mr. Charles was here on Sunday evening, June 20th, and gave us an excellent sermon at St. Stephen's Church, about twenty-seven deaf being attendance. Mr. Charles is always welcomed in Terre Haute.

Mrs. Paul Reider, of Indianapolis, who was a frequent visitor at the home of the late Anna Walsh, writes the family that she is now in Chicago, taking care of her mother, who has been paralyzed.

Mrs. Reidel (nee Anna Field), and Miss Walsh were schoolmates at the Ephpheta School at Chicago.

George Brey Saclier, of Marion, Ind., who used to live here for a number of years, is spending a week's vacation visiting relatives here and in Illinois. He is a shoe repairer by trade. He and his wife (nee Miss Nettie Morris), both attended the Illinois School, and they have one son and four daughters.

Mrs. Colby: Please send us the address of Mrs. Violet Stegner of Detroit. Thank you for this favor.

The Indiana Association of the Deaf will hold a reunion at the School, Indianapolis, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, September 17th, 18th, 19th. Quite a number in this city and vicinity are thinking of attending.

Miss Mary Rutta, of Clinton, was the guest of Miss Gertrude Morris for a couple of days, and attended the Rev. Mr. Charles' service on June 20th. Both are attending the Indiana School.

"TERRY HUT."

ZENOISMS.

To change the purpose of a fund, is funny.

Funny, your president does not begin to preside at a Convention till three years after he was first elected.

Somehow, we see light after a Convention adjourns. Our sign light looks much like the sign adjourns.

Recipe for making the presence of a mayor or governor sure—have a box of cigars or an auto ready on hand. These eminent gentlemen are human as we are.

It is alleged that a L. A. newspaper had this advertisement: "Wanted a middle rent house by a deaf couple without children till October."

No wonder L. A. is rocked by earthquakes and the inflation of its population is popular.

But for that promising borough, Price is certainly priceless.

Ambrose Bierce's story is familiar:

"That man is a genius."

"Why, he only lives in our town."

The Board of Directors of the California Institution chased the end of the rainbow three thousand miles, to find that Prof. Caldwell is the right man for the position. He did not rub shoulders with the great Wilkinson for years for nothing. He defends oralism, as he would the Key Route ferry—but he does not believe that that ferry is, therefore, the Super-System of the world.

ZENO.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

THE LUTHERAN PICNIC

The Lutheran Guild gave its annual picnic on Saturday, August 14th, at Abraham Park, Canarsie, L. I.

The date was unfortunate, inasmuch as it occurred while a half a hundred of the deaf, who have been regular participants in former years, were attending the convention of the National Association in Detroit.

Nevertheless there was a good crowd, including many hearing friends, and that in spite of the rainy weather.

The four bowling alleys were kept busy during the afternoon and evening in a contest for prizes. John Kumb scored the highest number of points and won first prize. William Staak knocked down the second largest number of pins and was awarded second prize. The third prize went to Mr. Siebel. The prizes for this contest were cash.

Other games were played, such as: Clothespin Race, Gum Drop String, Hook and Rings, Spider and Net, and prizes given to the winners.

An American Flag was chanced off, the winner being Geo. Walther. The chairlady of the affair was Miss Kate Christgau, to whom congratulations are due for the fine and successful picnic, which everyone present enjoyed to the utmost.

The pastor of the Lutheran Deaf, Rev. Arthur J. Boll, was married on Wednesday, August 18th, his bride being Miss Lydia Lankenau, a teacher in the Brooklyn Public Schools. They are now on their honeymoon, which includes a visit to Rev. Mr. Boll's mother, in St. Louis, Mo. On their return the members of the Lutheran Guild of the Deaf will give them a fine wedding present.

Mr. Albert A. Barnes, who has been connected with the Foreign Money Order Department of the General Post Office of New York City for forty years, has been retired from his position on half-pay pension. For twenty-five years he was chief clerk of the Swiss bureau, and during all of his long term of office was an efficient and faithful employee of the United States Government. Mr. Barnes began his education at the New York Institution when it was located at 50th Street and Fifth Avenue, and finished his course at Fanwood, graduating in the class of 1869. He was a teacher at his Alma Mater for three years and then for about eighteen years was a clerk in one of the municipal offices of Utica, N. Y. He was born in Utica on December 6th, 1837, and is therefore quite close to eighty-three years of age. Three other veterans retired from the post office at the same time as Mr. Barnes. They were given a complimentary luncheon, at which a eulogistic address was read to them, and each received a handsome present. Mr. Barnes is still quite spry and healthy and bids fair to enjoy life for a good many years to come.

In its advertisement in this issue the Silent Athletic Club announces a program of events, which is believed will find favor with followers of track and field contests in and out of school among the deaf. A generous outlay for prizes has been donated by the club, which was organized for the main purpose of encouraging athletic sport among their silent brethren.

Outside the athletic games, friends of the club, both hearing and deaf, will be well catered to by the famous 69th Regiment Band, which, through the efforts of Chairman John Shea, has been engaged to furnish music during the running events and for the dancing to follow.

Jimmy Constantine resigned his post as secretary of No. 23, for the good reason the foremanship of a high grade printing plant in Peekskill, N. Y., calls for attention to business.

Early next month Mrs. Jimmy and their household effects, along with two budding chips of the Old Block, will migrate to the up-State suburb. By next summer the Constantines will be discussing affairs roundabout the Peekskill countryside in a bungalow of their own.

Talking about swell dresses recently, a bunch of Xaviers brought up the name of Tom Melody for his taste in donning the right suit at the right time. His selections of what to wear were agreed to as decidedly *fin de siecle* without being too "loud."

The former Fanwood pupils at St. Rose Sunday School are looming up and showing an active interest in X. E. S. affairs. With Joe Gabriel, Johnny O'Brien, William Dennon, William Burke, Joe Collins, included among them, not forgetting Tom Cosgrove. The only fault is they are all getting married.

Charles. Wiemuth attended the convention at Detroit, but will not return to his Brooklyn home for some time. He contemplates an

extended trip West, which may take him as far as the Pacific Coast, including a five-day tour of Yellowstone Park.

Judson Pierson Radcliffe is on a vacation of a couple of weeks, and has gone to Boston. Before returning, he will revisit the scenes of his boyhood in different places in Massachusetts.

Rev. Dr. James H. Cloud left for his St. Louis home, with a probable stop-over at Philadelphia, on Friday of last week, after spending a week with his son in this city. On Thursday he visited the Gallaudet Home, and in the evening of the same day was a welcome guest at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

Nathan Dobsavage spent five days at Belmar, N. J., recently. He had a great time swimming and sporting in the surf and boating on Shark River, a tributary to the Atlantic Ocean well known to such piscatorial and crabbing sports as Henry Hester, William Farnham, Julius Seandel, and Charles Schatzkin.

Mr. Louis A. Ahmes has removed from his Worth Street Studio to 42 Duane Street, where he continues his specialty as designer in commercial art work. His card also announces that he will do wood, line, and half-tone engraving, as well as electrotyping.

Mrs. Charles E. Brewer, of Mount Vernon, N. Y., has been seriously ill in the Mount Vernon Hospital with appendicitis. She is getting along fine.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lonergan and family are enjoying a week at Rutland, Vermont.

William Lustgarten has gone to the Catskills for a vacation of four weeks.

Mrs. John H. Dobbs is visiting her sister, on a farm near Elmira, N. Y.

Frat Night at the Detroit Convention

Masonic Temple in Detroit, during the week of the N. A. D. Convention, was the scene of the greatest, grandest, and most representative gathering of the N. F. S. D., bar none. At least this was the contention of a goodly number of its convention bugs who were present. To say that Detroit Division No. 2, headed by its sterling Frat, Bro. Thomas Kenney, spared no pains to make it so, would be putting it mildly, for it was an evening full of that spirit which has made this organization the greatest of its kind, consecrated towards lifting the deaf man's burden in life.

Fully three hundred and fifty Frats from almost every corner of the country and Canada were present to share in what they hardly bargained for. A class of nearly half a hundred novices, picked up through the hypnotizing eye of Grand Secretary Gibson, were initiated into the mysteries of the Order with full pomp. Bro. George S. Porter, the great "Silent Worker," headed the procession on Detroit's well-trained goat. It was a sight, picturesque in color, each brother wearing a different colored cap, their coat lapels full of badges, the most conspicuous being a badge with the words ATLANTA printed on a full-grown watermelon. Cigars were passed around liberally, and refreshments, consisting of sandwiches and soft drinks a plenty.

After the initiation ceremony, which was by far the most stupendous, a veritable three-ringed circus, speeches were made by the Presidents of their respective Divisions. Bro. Showalter of Ohio, Bro. Schroeder of Minn., Bro. Stevens of Penn., Bro. H. Long of Nebraska. Grand Vice-President Pach, the electrifier of audiences everywhere, gave one of his speeches for which he is justly famous, and commented upon the growth of the Order, especially the fact that it has passed the quarter-million-dollar-mark. Bro. Grand Secretary Gibson spoke of the birthplace of the Society, and that Detroit can feel proud in knowing that its Division bears the Pioneers of the organization. Bro. Pete Heilers, who holds certificate No. 1 and who was a conspicuous figure at the festivities, mounted the platform and received a resounding applause. Grand Vice-President Blake also spoke on the good of the Order. A pennant of Greater New York Division was presented to Detroit Division by President Lubin, who added with its presentation the best wishes and greetings of his Division.

Among the many present, the writer can but remember only a few of the "old guard" who occupied seats on a mounted platform. There were a number of the Order's "greats" scattered over the spacious Temple, among them Bro. "Bobs" Roberts, past Grand Vice-President, Grand Trustee Flick, Bro. J. Cooke Howard, Bro. Cloud, the man of the hour at the N. A. D. meet, Bro. J. Schuyler Long, the poet laureate of the Frats. Brothers Fox, Hodgson, Fogarty, though not active members, felt quite at home with the rest. And last, but not the least, was Bro. Underhill, representing ATLANTY-ONE, a busy bee all through the week boosting the next great gathering of the Frats, which we hope will be even greater than the last. Now on to Atlanta!

M. M. L.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 928 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

August 28, 1920.—Mr. and Mrs. Samuel W. Corbett are keeping house alone now, as the last of their children was married on the 18th inst.

The day before the wedding a miscellaneous shower was tendered the bride, which the *Bellaire Daily Leader* speaks of as follows, and of the wedding the next day:

MISCELLANEOUS SHOWER

Mr. Patrick Lavelle and Mrs. Charles Corbett delightfully entertained last night with a miscellaneous shower at the Lavelle home in Linwood. The affair was complimentary to Miss Catherine Corbett, a bride of tomorrow. Music and dancing and various games were enjoyed during the evening. At ten o'clock the guests were invited in the dining room. The decorations for the table were yellow and white and the place cards were yellow butterflies. An elaborate two-course luncheon was served. The bride-to-be was the recipient of a number of beautiful gifts.

Those included in this affair were: the Misses Sadie Keane, Lizzie Keane, Agnes Connelly, Edna Donahue, Mary Williams, Clara Williams, Tillie Williams, Mary Hous-ton, Catherine Corbett, Marie Bohres, Mesdames Chas. Corbett, Earl Teiffer, Pat Lavelle, William Gods, Chester Robinson, Phil Riley, Tim Connelly, Samuel Corbett.

This morning at 8 o'clock at the St. John's Catholic Church the wedding of Miss Catherine Corbett and Mr. Harry Williams was solemnized. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Joseph Wittman, who read high mass. Miss Mary Williams, a sister of the groom, was the maid of honor and Mr. John Lavelle was best man. The Misses Elizabeth Ney and Adelaide Brailey played the wedding march.

The bride was attired in a modish suit of midnight blue tulle with a georgette hat to match. A corsage of Affelia roses completed her costume. The maid of honor was attired in a suit of blue tulle with all accessories to match and a corsage of Affelia roses, while Miss Brailey in a dress of white georgette and Miss Ney in a frock of pink organdie were charming.

The bride is the popular daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Corbett, of Seneca Street, and was employed for several years at Blum Bros., and the bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Williams, of Belmont Street.

Following the ceremony a five-course wedding breakfast was served at the bride's home. The dining-room was beautifully decorated in green and summer blossoms. The center decoration of the table was a large heart-shaped wedding cake with a bell in the center.

Those present at the wedding were: Mr. and Mrs. John Williams, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. John Williams, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Corbett, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Corbett, Mr. and Mrs. Pat Lavelle, Mr. and T. J. Bauseh, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Donahue, Mrs. Mary Burke, Mrs. William O'Neal, Mrs. H. Boner, Mrs. Ernest Miller, Mrs. Julia Mulroy, Mrs. H. H. Rapp, Mrs. Sam Boner, Mrs. William Goods, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Fitton, Misses Gertrude Gavin, Clara Williams, Blanche Boner, Margaret Jacobs, Anna Mulroy, Irene Stoeb, Gertrude Brooks, Nora Taffe, Edna Donahue, Mari Ford, Frances Burke, Mary Kane, Maude Boner, Messrs. Paul Wanmer, John A. Ney, Harry Boner, Paul Foley, John Lavelle, William Donahue, Lawrence Williams.

Later the happy couple, as they left the house for the train, were showered with rice and good wishes by their friends. They left for Cleveland, from where they went to Buffalo and New York, and on the return will visit Niagara Falls, their honeymoon lasting three weeks. All of Mr. and Mrs. Corbett's children were married within a year and three months in the same church, and while they lived in the same house. The bride was popular in her circle of friends, and was the recipient of many beautiful gifts.

We extend congratulations and best wishes the young couple.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel W. Corbett became grandparents by the birth of a daughter to their son, Charles, and his wife, May 31st, and has been named Mary L., after her grandma.

The Bellaire District has a quota of \$300 to collect for the men's building. Captain Corbett feels sure it will be reached in due time.

Messrs. Harley E. Goetz and Edward Burke, both of Wapakoneta, attended the reunion of the deaf at West Milton, O., on the 1st inst. A crowd of one hundred was in attendance, and a good time was had all around.

Mr. Goetz was re-elected treasurer of the Association for the third time. He has sent fifteen dollars additional for the Home building.

Mrs. Frank E. Evans, of this city, went up to Toledo on the 8th

inst., for a visit to her son, Gilbert, and for a little vacation. She expects to be back in Columbus in time for the reunion.

Mrs. Rembeck, nee Maud Walton, of New York City, is visiting her parents at Nevada, Ohio. Has been there since July 10th. She came to be present at the Golden Wedding of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Walton, which took place August 1st. She was among the visitors at the Detroit Convention. She will attend the Ohio Reunion before she goes East again.

Mr. Frank Evans, of this city, is doing his share for the Home Drive Fund. He has already collected quite a sum from among the chain mill men where he is employed, and during his week's vacation with pay, he will hustle for more among his friends and workers.

The son-in-law of Mr. Frank Evans, who is one of the city fireman, is in Grant Hospital, recovering from an operation for appendicitis.

George B. McGowan, of Toledo, is visiting with his sister in Litchfield, Mich. His son Gilbert and his wife will join him there for the McGowan reunion, to be held at his sister's farm on Labor Day, after which all will return to Toledo.

Mrs. Katherine M. Chase, of Boston, Mass., after attending the N. A. D. Convention in Detroit came down to Columbus with Messrs. McGregor, Showalter and Miss Druggan. She is stopping with her old friend Mr. E. H. Atwood, of Oak Street. She was here about twenty-three years ago with him and the late Mrs. Atwood.

Being connected in some capacity with the Everett Home for the Deaf, near Boston, she was anxious to see the Ohio one again. Mr. Atwood took her up there Monday noon.

Mrs. Elmer Eisey and children went to Kenton, Ohio, last week, to attend the funeral of her nephew, Eugene Hanna. The young man had been employed in Akron, and had been laid off because of slack work. He went to Cleveland and secured employment in an ice cream factory. In a fall about the place his neck was broken, causing instant death.

Messrs. I. J. Wittwer, J. S. Long and Matt McCook, after the Detroit convention, motored to Niagara Falls, and on the return stopped off at Akron for a day or two, leaving Sunday and got as far as Delaware, O., Sunday. Here, because of the rain, they stopped over night, and next day went to the Ohio Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf, paying their old friend, Mr. Conrad Zorbaugh, a visit. They were induced to remain for dinner by Superintendent and Mrs. Chapman. They pronounced the Home a fine place and that the son of Ohio ought to be proud of it. They are. After dinner they come down to the school for deaf, and we were lucky to meet them. They left about four o'clock for their homes in Iowa and Nebraska, via Indianapolis and Chicago, going as far as possible through Ohio before darkness set in, probably Dayton.

Rev. J. W. Michaels reached the school while the above gentlemen with Dr. Patterson and the writer were holding a reunion. He had just arrived from Akron, where he held two church services Sunday. Said at both meetings the attendance was very large, larger than any congregation of the deaf he had ever preached to in his life. After the services several confessed spiritual reform and desired to become members of the Church. He called upon his old friend, Mr. R. H. Atwood, during the evening, and left at one A.M. for his southern field of work.

We ran across Editor Conkling Tuesday in his office, and when asked why his early return, replied a neighbor had written him that his Irish tubers should be dug up now. He returned to the city Friday last, and next day dug up fourteen bushels from two rows. Said the potatoes are big fine ones, and he has enough now to supply him and his family for a year.

Mrs. Herman C. Cook, of McGraw, Pa., with her two children, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. Mayer, and her mother, Mrs. McFadden, of Columbus.

We are sorry Mr. Cook will miss the reunion, because his severe illness last Spring of the flu has left him in no condition to travel for a while.

The mother of Mrs. Nelson I. Snyder, Mrs. Holland, is quite sick, and owing to her advanced age there are fears she can not recover. Her illness will keep Mr. and Mrs. Nelson from being at the reunion.

A. B. G.

NOTICE.

The Fortieth Annual Convention of the Maine Mission for the Deaf will be held in Portland, Maine, Saturday and Sunday, September 4th and 5th. The meeting will be held in the Gymnasium of the Maine School for the Deaf on Spring Street. Circulars will be ready for distribution very shortly.

F. P. KIMBALL, Sec'y.
20 Gilman Street,
Portland, Me.
A. L. CARLISLE, Pres.

AKRON, O.

George W. Prigge was in Chicago on business for two days last week.

Miss Kenter, of Indiana, has accepted a position with the Superior Printing Company.

Rev. J. W. Michaels, of Fort Smith, Ark., conducted Sunday morning's service at the Church of Christ in the presence of one hundred and fifty-seven people. Another service was given by Rev. Mr. Michaels in the Church in the evening. He left the next day for Columbus for a few days' visit. We understand Mr. Michaels, who has been a Baptist minister for a long time, expects to retire from the mission before long. He will engage in agricultural work on his farm during the remainder of his life.

Lemen Gibson, our pioneer friend, expects to be in attendance at the reunion at Columbus, September 3-5, to live again the former days and to renew acquaintances begun half century ago. The occasion will be 50th anniversary, or the 17th reunion of the O. D. M. I. A. A., 1870-1920.

Mr. Gibson has never missed a reunion ever since. He sadly missed the faces of many of his old classmates, schoolmates and friends, who had been called to their reward.

A few friends will form a congenial party, and will go to Columbus to the reunion, and those composing the party will be Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Bannan and Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Emerling.

John Wondrack will leave here Thursday morning, September 2d, for Columbus, to attend the reunion, and will be glad to see his many friends.

Mrs. J. B. Benedict goes to Columbus Friday, September 3d, to help celebrate the 50th anniversary at the reunion.

Geo. W. Prigge returned to Akron last Saturday morning with his wife and two grandchildren, after a trip through New York, Philadelphia and Washington. He had been gone for five weeks in Worcester, Mass. He is full of energy and plans to push things in the Silent Co operative Grocery scheme. Treasurer Wilson and Director Zitnik are associated with him on the Committee. Work will be resumed on the building as soon as the new arrangements are completed. The fund has nearly been subscribed, and the monthly payments of dues have come in regularly. Let everybody put his shoulder to the wheel, and things will move faster.

Two photographers of *Forbes' Magazine* have been taking views of the Goodyear buildings, and they dropped into the club room of the Silent Athletic Club without any warning and took two views of the room. There were only a few members present. It is a pity that the officers and prominent members were not taken in the pictures. Nobody knows when the story and pictures will be printed in *Forbes' Magazine*.

Mrs. Geo. W. Prigge is a typical New Englander woman with motherly face and a pleasant expression. She bears her years well and looks younger. Everybody here will be sure to like her.

Mrs. W. H. Wherry presented her husband with a handsome gold watch and chain on the occasion of his birthday on August 12th.

A. D. Martin, the chief of the deaf labor bureau department, went to the N. A. D. Convention, and as his friends said, he covered himself with glory. He delivered an able address on the work and activities of the silent members at Goodyear.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Cady spent a two weeks' vacation, visiting Cleveland and taking the boat to Detroit, where they attended the N. A. D. Convention, and enjoyed themselves hugely.

Mrs. F. X. Zitnik, who has a ninety days' vacation from Goodyear, went to Cleveland to visit her friend, Mrs. Hughes, whom she has not seen for seven years, for some time. Later she took the boat to Detroit on Lake Erie, from Cleveland, to attend the N. A. D. Convention till August 15th. She then went to Chicago for a visit among relatives and friends. She will return to Akron after Labor Day.

Goodyear Silents cinched the pennant in the Class A Industrial League over the week-end by winning three games. Bill Hoy's aggregation of ball tossers registered two shutouts Saturday afternoon over the Imperial Electric at the Wooster Av. Stadium, 8 to 0 and 11 to 0. Sunday afternoon they held the A. C. & Y. outfit to one lone run and copped the long end of the score, 6 to 1.

Rassmussen, pitching the first game of the doubleheader Saturday shutting out the Electric with two hits, was sent back to the mound Sunday afternoon against the railroad team. Errors deprived him of a second shutout in two days. He gave only six hits in the Sunday fray.

Wickline pitched the second game for the Silents Saturday after-

noon and was almost as effective as Rassmussen was in the first game. He dished up but five scattered hits and applied the second coat of whitewash, 11 to 0.—*Wingfoot Clan*.

AKRONITE.

HAVERHILL.

A CHATTY LETTER FROM THE BAY STATE.

Mr. W. H. Goldsmith, of Cambridge, surprised Mr. and Mrs. Frank D. Williams on Sunday, and took the trolley to Corliss Hill Road, where they walked through the woods, while Mr. Goldsmith used his handkerchief to keep away from the mosquitoes, to Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hanson's farm, where a dozen of deaf were seen. Mr. Hanson was married to Miss Inez Weatherbee, of Lee, Me., last June 29th, and they had not been together for thirty-two years since they left Portland, Me., Deaf School. Mr. Hanson's first wife died five years ago, and his son is a pupil at the Old Hartford School. Miss Annie Swinson, of Lynn, spent her vacation with Miss Gray, of Beverly, at Mr. and Mrs. George Clough's farm, opposite Mr. and Mrs. Hanson's farm.

Mrs. Alvah H. Orcutt spent a few days at Hanson's farm. Mr. and Mrs. Clough's son graduated at the oral school in Brattleboro, Vt., last June, and his father is teaching him the shoemaking trade.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas O'Grady moved from Brooklyn, N. Y., to Newburyport, Mass., with their five children, and Mr. O'Grady has a splendid position at the Hannah Shoe factory. Messrs. Williams and Jackson saw them recently. Mr. O'Grady owns a Maxwell auto, and one of his boys has a motorcycle.

Mr. Samuel Wardman shook the dust away from Lowell, and is working for the new departure M. F. G. Company, Bristol, Ct., with Mr. Arthur W. Rock, formerly of Lynn, Mass.

Another crowd from Lynn are working in Bristol, Ct. Owen Hughes, Charles Letts and John Butler. Mrs. Helen McGhee, of Philadelphia, was in Marblehead and Beverly, with her little child for a month, and returned home with Mrs. S. S. Cross, of Beverly, lately. Mrs. Cross will return home before the New England Gallaudet Association Convention will be held in Providence, R. I., September 4th, 5th, 6th. "Senator" John O'Rourke is the president of the N. E. G. A., and he has many friends in Boston, New York, Washington, and other places. It is said that the record will be broken in Providence from every where. Providence is a beautiful and lively city. Roger Williams was the founder of Providence, and I wonder if he was any relation to F. D. Williams.

Mr. E. W. Frisbee, the lay reader, gave his last sermon, on July 4th, at the Trinity Church for summer till next fall. He usually drew ten to twenty-five deaf-mutes every month.

Lowell, Mass., has a new organization of N. F. S. D. It started last June 19th, and officers were appointed: J. Bennett McMahon, President; F. D. Williams, Vice-President; Colin C. McCord, Secretary; Stephen B. Henry, Treasurer; Trustees, E. E. Estabrook and Colin McCord; E. L. Weymouth, Sergeant-at-Arms.

Mr. Ovide Fecteau returned from Detroit and Milwaukee, where he was a delegate at the K. of D. Convention, and he will be the Chairman of the K. of D. outing at Oak Island, Revere Beach, Labor Day.

Mr. John H. Brown hit this city, visiting his deaf friends. They lifted their eyes up to see him alive, like Rip Van Winkle, for he is eighty-three.

His hearing son, who is an expert sign maker, is building a two-story house at Plaistow, N. H., six miles from this city.

Mr. W. H. Goldsmith is going to take the boat for Portland, Me., to attend the Maine Deaf Mission with his hearing daughter, one of the L. A. of the New England Old Home, and she is earnest with her high spirit for deaf people.

Mr. Goldsmith, who has completed fifty years of service at the Riverside Press, was handsomely remembered by the firm of Houghton Mifflin Company, as well as by the employees in the bindery where he works. The firm gave him a Waltham gold watch, and the male employees of the cover room a gold chain and locket, while the girls of the department contributed a bouquet.

Mrs. John F. Price has been summering at Lovell Centre, Me., and returned to Dorchester in her Buick auto with nephew and niece. She is well known in San Jose, Cal.

YANKEE DOODLE.

Miss Christina Eicheler, daughter of Mr. Philip Eicheler (nee Gartland), of Worcester, Mass., is spending two weeks' vacation with her aunt, Mrs. Christina Gartland, of Morris Heights, N. Y. Mr. Eicheler will spend his vacation, over Labor Day, in the Bronx with his parents. He will stay a few days and accompany his daughter home.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1338 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The second half of this week will have many visitors in Philadelphia, to attend the meetings of the Alumni Association and the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf. All arrangements are completed and the Institution is ready and better able to accommodate and entertain the deaf than it would have been, had the two above organizations met there simultaneously with the joint teachers' convention. The deaf will have things in their own way this time. The program has been published in the JOURNAL from week to week, so we need not repeat features here.

Postal cards were sent to the deaf, notifying them that the Rev. Dr. James H. Cloud was expected to preach at All Souls' Church for the Deaf on Sunday morning, August 29th, but he telegraphed on Saturday that he was not coming, and thus disappointed a large congregation. On Sunday next, September 5th, the Rev. O. J. Whildin, of Baltimore, Md., will preach at All Souls' Church at three o'clock in the afternoon.

We have just received the following information about the death of Mr. Joseph Mayer, father of our Joseph Mayer, Jr., who died on August 7th last, in his eighty-fifth year. Mr. Mayer came to Philadelphia in 1886 from Peoria, Ill., and started in the business of manufacturing corks. He was a practical brewer of the old school, and afterwards for some years conducted a family saloon on Germantown Avenue in North Philadelphia, brewing his own beer, which was pure, honest and wholesome. When the high license law came into effect, he became a bottler and conducted this business until he sold out to another man about twenty years ago. Besides his widow, he left one son, Joseph, who is deaf and married.

Mr. John A. Roach, who attended the N. A. D. convention and spent a couple of weeks West going as far as Chicago, returned home on Wednesday evening, August 25th. He says that he enjoyed his trip hugely.

Mr. W. Johnston's deaf sister, Julia, expects to come to Philadelphia and stay with Mrs. Isabella Long for about a week from September 1st.

Mrs. Mabel Large and daughter visited relatives in Dagsboro, Del., for two weeks and had a very enjoyable time.

Mrs. Clement D. Parلمان, of Reading, Pa., arrived in Philadelphia on Saturday, August 24th, and expects to stay until after the Mt. Airy convention. She is stopping with a married brother here.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer's health has not improved any during the summer and report now says he will soon go to the Episcopal Hospital for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert C. Jump and their four-month-old baby boy, of Wilmington, Del., are enjoying a month's vacation at Rehoboth and Milford, Del. Mr. John C. Jump, of Milford, Del., visited them at the former place during a week end.

Miss Alice E. Donohue, delegate to the convention of the Ladies of De l'Espe, has been visiting in Milwaukee and Chicago for several weeks, and enjoying herself so much that she is still undecided when to return home.

Miss Dora Klutzel is visiting a nephew at Montgomery, Pa., this month. She recently enjoyed an auto ride to Williamsport.

Mrs. Syle and Mrs. Haight are expected to come to Philadelphia this week for the convention at Mt. Airy.

On August 15th Mr. Sylvan G. Stern was again in Ocean City, N. J., for one day to see his parents, and the following Sunday he spent at Atlantic City with relatives. On the 29th of August Mr. Stern expects to go to New Brunswick, N. J., for a few days, and then take a vacation of two weeks in the Adirondack Mountains, N. Y., with one of his aunts. He writes that he regrets that he will miss the reunion of the Mt. Airy School Alumni and meeting of the P. S. A. D., but hopes that both will turn out to a great success. He does not expect to return to Philadelphia until about September 15th.

Miss Susan McKinney has finally relinquished her position in the laundry at the Mt. Airy Institution, which she held for almost forty years. Her relatives induced her to give up the place. She will live with her sister and brothers at the old home in the city.

Although the month of August is Mr. R. M. Ziegler's vacation time, he has been kept very busy with convention preparation work.

Woman suffrage, eh! When an assessor called at the home of a certain deaf lady to assess her, she told him that she did not want to vote, and so he left minus her name, age, height, color, etc.

Deposits of a peculiarly hardened peat that burns almost as well as coal have been discovered in Southern New Jersey.

COLUMBUS.

PROGRAM OF THE SEVENTEENTH REUNION

OF THE O. D. M. A. A. AT THE OHIO SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF, COLUMBUS, OHIO, SEPT. 3D, 4TH, 5TH, 1920.

Below is the program for the coming Reunion. While it is incomplete, and may be subject to some changes, the proceedings for each day will follow the outline given:

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3D.
Morning Session—9:30 o'clock.

Invocation.
Address of Welcome—Supt. Jones.
Song—America.
Address (if possible)—Governor Cox.
Response—Rev. George F. Flick.
President's Address—Pres. Neuner of the O. D. M. A. A.
Report of the Secretary and Treasurer of the O. D. M. A. A.
Appointment of Committees on Auditing, Resolutions, Necrology and Nominations.
Addresses, if any.

Afternoon Session—2 o'clock.
Invocation.
Song—The Hills of Ohio.
Report of the Secretary and Treasurer of the Board of Managers and the Superintendent of the Ohio Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf.
Miscellaneous Business.

Afternoon Session—8 o'clock.
Entertainment—(Silver offering taken at door).

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPT. 4TH.
Auto trip to the Ohio Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf.

Afternoon Session—2 o'clock.
Invocation.
Song.
Miscellaneous Reports.
Resolutions.
Election of Officers.

SATURDAY EVENING—7 o'clock.
Banquet, dancing, etc.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 5TH
7:30 to 8:30—Religious Services for the Catholic Deaf by Rev. Burkley, in the Chapel.
10 A.M.—Service in the Chapel.
10:30 A.M.—Service at Trinity Church, corner Broad and Third Streets.

AFTERNOON—(Undecided)
* * *

SUNDAY EVENING—7 o'clock.
Report of Awards by the Exposition Committee.
Appointments of Standing Committees by newly elected President.
Announcements, or Necessary Business.
Farewell Addresses.
Final Adjournment.
Song—"Auld Lang Syne."

* * *
MEAL HOURS
Breakfast—6:30 to 7 A.M.
Dinner—12 to 12:30 P.M.
Supper—5 to 5:30 P.M.
* * *

EXPOSITION HOURS
Friday—7 to 8:45 A.M.; 12:30 to 1:45 and 5:30 to 7:15 P.M.
Saturday—7 A.M. to 12 P.M.
Sunday—As the Committee sees fit.

* * *
OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION
President—C. C. Neuner.
Vice-President—August J. Beckert.
Recording Secretary—J. H. Mueller.
Corresponding Secretary—Miss Ethelburga Zell.
Treasurer—Ernest Zell.

* * *
EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE
Jacob B. Showalter, Chairman, Columbus.
Miss Bessie MacGregor, Grove City.
John P. Fryfogel, Columbus.
Warren R. Albert, Dayton.
Louis J. Bacheberle, Cincinnati.

EXPOSITION COMMITTEE
Mrs. George Clum, Cincinnati.
Mrs. Mott Wooley, Cincinnati.
Albert W. Ohlemacher, Columbus.
Ernest Zell, Columbus.
Mrs. Walter A. Wark, Columbus.

LEGISLATIVE COMMITTEE AND COMMITTEE ON PRINTING
Supt. John W. Jones, Dr. Robert Patterson, August B. Greener, Rev. Clarence W. Charles, William H. Zorn, Christopher Columbus Neuner.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf
Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.
Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.
Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Lectures, socials and other events according to local annual program and special announcements at services.
The deaf cordially invited.

THE N. E. G. A.

PROGRAM

THIRTY-FIRST BIENNIAL CONVENTION, NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND, SEPTEMBER 5, 6 AND 7TH, 1920.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 5TH
3:30 P.M. Service at Grace Episcopal Church, Rev. A. D. Bryant, Washington, D. C.
3:30 P.M. Service for Catholic deaf, Church of St. Peter and Paul, Rev. Father Foley.
Plans for evening will be announced after the services.
It is understood that the Providence Silent Mission are making plans for supper and social for the evening. Supper will be 15 cents a plate. (Any surplus cash to go to the Home in Everett.) The Providence Frats will give a reception to the ladies Sunday evening.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 6TH
9 A.M. sharp, Convention called to order.
Invocation—Rev. Father Foley.
Roll Call.
Address of Welcome—Mayor Gaines or his representative.
Response.
President's Address.
Secretary's Report.
Treasurer's Report.
Report of Committees.

Afternoon and evening picnic in charge of Providence Frats. Ball games, sports, dancing and shore dinners at Crescent Park.
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 7TH
9 A.M. sharp, meeting called to order.
Reading and Discussion of Papers.
Unfinished Business.
Miscellaneous Business.
Election.
Adjournment.

ACCOMMODATIONS
HOTEL FRANKLIN, Franklin Street.
European Plan, \$1.00 and up.
American Plan, \$2.50 and up.
Rooms with private bath, \$2 and up.

NEW HOTEL ALLEN, Green Street. (European Plan)
Single room without bath, \$1.50 and \$3.00.
Double room without bath, \$3.00.
Single room with bath, \$2.50 and \$3.
Double room with bath, \$4.50.

HOTEL BERRSHIRE, Westminster St.
Single room without bath, \$2.00.
Double room without bath, \$3.00.
Single room with bath, \$2.50.
Double room with bath, \$4.00.
HOTEL DORRANCE (For men only).
Rooms, \$1.50 and up.

CENTRAL HOTEL
Rooms, \$2.50 and up.
Meetings, Monday and Tuesday mornings, will be held in Assembly Hall, Green Street.
Rooms should be reserved in advance, in order to be sure of yours.
Plenty of eating places in the vicinity of the Hall.
Mr. A. L. Pach will be there with his camera, so do not leave your smiles at home.
Do not forget that Providence has daylight saving time.
Come one!! Come all!! and help us have a successful convention.
There will be an interpreter at all meetings.
Any further information may be had by addressing the Secretary.

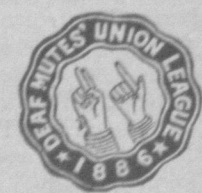
FANNIE P. KIMBALL,
20 Gilman Street,
Portland, Me.
JOHN O'ROURKE, Pres.,
Box 405, Kittery, Me.

Basket Ball & Dance

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

Deaf-Mutes' Union League

Athletic Branch



Saturday, Feb. 19, 1921

(Particulars later)

Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Eight St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

REV. T. H. ACHESON, Pastor.
MRS. J. M. KEITH, Mute Interpreter.

Sabbath School—2 P.M.

Sermon—3 P.M.

Christian Endeavor—4:15 P.M.

Everybody Welcomes.

Thirty-Fourth Meeting

Of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf and Fourth Re-Union of the Alumni Association of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

September 2d to 6th, 1920

The meetings will be held in the Chapel of Wissinoming Hall, Mount Airy, Philadelphia, Pa.

PROGRAM

THURSDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 2, JOINT MEETING 8 O'CLOCK.

R. Middleton Ziegler, presiding.
Address of Welcome by A. R. Montgomery, Esq., President of the Board of Directors.

Address of Welcome by Dr. A. L. E. Croner, Superintendent of the Institution.
Response for the Alumni Association by Wm. L. Davis, of Philadelphia.
Response for the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf.

Rev. Franklin C. Smielau of Selins Grove, Pa.
Informal Reception.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3D—CENTENAL CELEBRATION OF THE FOUNDING OF THE PENNSYLVANIA INSTITUTION—1820.

9:30 A.M.—12:15 P.M.—ALUMNI ASSOCIATION MEETING.

Invocation by Rev. O. J. Whildin, of Baltimore, Md.
Introductory Address by the President.

Oration by Dr. S. G. Davidson, of New Hampshire.
Appointment of Committee on Resolutions.
Reminiscences by Alumni members.
2:00—4:30.—ALUMNI ASSOCIATION MEETING.

Historical Sketch of the Alumni Association by James S. Reider, of Philadelphia.
Treasurer's Report, by Miss Mamie Hess.
Report of Committee on Resolutions.
Reminiscences by Alumni members and others.

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 3D, 8 O'CLOCK.

8:00—10:30 P.M.—BUSINESS MEETING, P. S. A. D.
Invocation by Rev. C. O. Dantzer, of Philadelphia.
Reading of the call.
Reading of the minutes of the last Annual meeting.
Annual Address by the President.
Annual Report of the Board of Managers.
Annual Report of the Treasurer of the Society.
Annual Report of the Board of Trustees of the Home.
Appointment of Committees.
New Business.
Announcements.
Adjournment.

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 4TH, NINE O'CLOCK.

9:00—11:30 A.M.—Business Meeting, P. S. A. D.
Invocation by Rev. F. C. Smielau, of Selins Grove, Pa.
Report of Committees.
Election of Four Managers to serve three years in place of the retiring Managers, whose term will expire at this Meeting, viz: J. A. Roach, G. M. Teegarden, J. W. Atcheson and C. L. Clark.

Recess of fifteen minutes—Reorganization of Board Managers.
Announcement of the new officers.
Unfinished business.
Addresses by representatives of the various local branches and others.
Final adjournment.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON.
Excursion to Doylestown, or Valley Forge, or Willow Grove Park.
There may be a game of baseball played on the grounds of the Institution, under the auspices of the Silent Athletic Club, of Philadelphia.

SATURDAY EVENING.
8:00—12:00 P.M.—Reception and Dance.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 5TH.
10:00—11:00 A.M.—Religious Services in the chapel of the Institution.
3:00—4:00 P.M.—Religious Services at churches in this city.

Note.—All Souls' Church for the Deaf, 16th Street, above Allegheny Avenue, will have service at 3 P.M.

8:00—10:00 P.M.—Reminiscences or Voluntary to Talks at the Institution.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 6TH—LABOR DAY.

Lawn party, Field and Track, and other sports under the auspices of the Philadelphia Local Branch.
Home-going.

ACCOMMODATIONS.

All members of both Associations will be provided with board and lodging at the rate of \$2.00 per day.

First meal, supper, Thursday, September 2d.

Last meal, dinner, Monday, September 6th.

For lodging, breakfast, dinner, or supper, the charge will be fifty cents each.

Members expecting to attend the meetings should apply for a reservation at the Institution, by sending a postal card to the Chairman of Committee on Arrangements, R. Middleton Ziegler, 205 W. Mt. Pleasant Avenue, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Pa.

If you are not already a member, you should send fifty cents to the Treasurer, Miss Mamie Hess, Wissinoming Hall, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Pa., for membership in the Alumni Association. Send \$1.00 (for men) and 50 cents (for women) to the Treasurer, A. S. McGhee, 4930 N. Fairhill Street, Olney, Philadelphia, Pa., for membership in the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf.

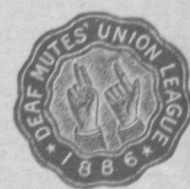
For further information, write to R. Middleton Ziegler.

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS, P. S. A. D.—R. Middleton Ziegler (Chairman), D. Ellis Lit, Care Lit Bros., Philadelphia, Pa., J. A. Roach, 3737 N. Franklin Street, Philadelphia, Pa., Rev. F. C. Smielau, Selins Grove, Pa., J. W. Atcheson, 412 Homewood Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION—R. Middleton Ziegler, President; D. Ellis Lit, First Vice-President; Harry H. Weaver, Second Vice-President, 342 N. 4th Street, Reading, Pa.; W. K. Clayton, Secretary, 1329 W. Ashland Street, Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.; Miss Mamie Hess, Treasurer.

Hallowe'en Party

AT THE ROOMS OF THE
Deaf-Mutes' Union League
143 West 125th Street



ON
Saturday Evening, Oct. 30, 1920

Particulars Later

WHIST PARTY

under auspices of

THE CLARK D. M. A. A.

—AT—

St. Ann's Guild Room

511 West 148th St.

Saturday, October 16, 1920

Prizes to Winners.

Tickets, 35 Cents

THE BEST YET.

"A Count of No Account."

A Farce in Three Acts
TO BE PRESENTED BY THE MEN'S CLUB
at

ST. ANN'S CHURCH,

511 West 148th Street

Saturday, November 13, 1920

Admission - 35 Cents
Reserved Seat - 50 Cents

Rev. John H. Kent, Stage Director

IMPORTANT DATES AND BIG NIGHTS

Nov. 24, 1920—Basket Ball and Dance.
Dec. 11, 1920—Basket Ball and Dance.
Feb. 21, 1921—Basket Ball and Dance.
Mar. 19, 1921—Basket Ball and Dance.

INVESTING BY MAIL

Any person, who cannot call to see me in person in reference to investment of money in bonds, can correspond with me just as well.

Our correspondence department is thoroughly equipped, and we have all the facilities and methods by which we ship bonds to the customer.

We keep securities in safe keeping, free of charge for our customers, and checks for interest or dividend would be remitted any time they come due.

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18 West 107th Street,
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Indoor Athletic Meet, Basket Ball and Reception

AUSPICES

SILENT ATHLETIC CLUB

Representing

Greater N. Y. Div.

No. 23

N. S. F. D.



69th REGIMENT ARMORY

Lexington Avenue
25th St.

New York City

Eight o'clock P.M.

Music by 69th Regiment Band

Saturday Evening, October 2, 1920

PROGRAM OF EVENTS

Basketball—CHAMPION OAKLANDS vs. (Announced later)

1—75 Yards Dash.
2—440 Yards Run.
3—One Lap Medley Race (¼ lap rope-skip; ¼ lap hop; ¼ walk; ¼ lap run).
4—220 Yards Run.
5—Inter-city Half Mile Relay—(Deaf School teams of four).
6—Inter-city—Half Mile Relay—(Deaf Clubs teams of four).
7—One Mile Run—(Handicap).

Handsome gold, silver, and bronze medals to first, second and third in each event (excepting Relays). Gold medals to individual members of winning team, also to members winning basketball team. Relay open to bona-fide teams representing schools and organizations of the deaf.

Entries close September 25th, and may be made through any member of the Committee, or sent by mail direct to John F. O'Brien, care DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

DANCING IMMEDIATELY AFTER GAMES

COMMITTEE IN CHARGE:

JOHN D. SHEA, Chairman
Joseph Knopp John F. O'Brien Harry Powell Alex L. Pach
Wilbur Bowers Allen Hitchcock Frank Brown Thos. Cosgrove
B. Friedwald John D. Buckley Louis Baker B. Elkin
J. Blumenthal M. Flapinger P. Gaffney J. McMahon
A Berg C. Armstrong F. Walker

Basket Ball & Dance

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

The Rapport Club

Goodyear Silents, of Akron

VS.

New York

Saturday, March 19, 1921

PARTICULARS LATER

IF YOU ARE TIRED OF MOVING AROUND FROM ONE JOB TO ANOTHER, LOSING TIME AND MONEY

—OR—
Desire to Better Your Present Condition

GOODYEAR

offers you permanent work the year round. Good money and an open door to advancement.

This is an opportunity for inexperienced men between the ages of 18-45, in good physical condition.

We now employ five hundred deaf-mutes, maintain a splendid Club house, encourage athletics, and offer educational advantages free of charge.

A copy of "Silent Worker Special" will be sent upon request.

Communicate with A. D. MARTIN, Labor Division
THE GOODYEAR TIRE AND RUBBER COMPANY
AKRON, OHIO

COMING!

DECEMBER

2d

4th

5th

1920



MEETS SATURDAY EVENINGS

AT

RAMONA HALL

349 South Hill Street

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

What?

When in Sunny California, Visit Us.

PACHAUD

111 East 140th St., N. Y.

will be glad to fill orders for the

DETROIT PHOTOGRAPH SOUVENIRS

CIRKUT PANORAMA At Hotel Statler

GALLAUDET ALUMNI At Tashmoo Park

ALSO "OWLS"

Black and White, \$1.50
Sepia, 2.00

Sent on receipt of price.

Conservation and Investment

A list of bonds with yields, peculiar to the present market, will be sent upon request.

Statistical Information

Samuel Frankenheim

18 West 107th St. New York

Correspondent of

LEE, HIGGINSON & CO.

DO YOU KNOW?

that the Oldest Life Insurance Company in America (New England Mutual) with assets of nearly one hundred millions, offers the best and most liberal policy contract to deaf-mutes, without any extra cost whatsoever?

Free medical examination. Premium rates (payable semi-annually or quarterly if desired) reduced each year by increasing cash dividends.

You owe it to yourself and your loved ones to investigate and act at once.

Full information and list of policy holders on request. Please give date of birth.

Marcus L. Kenner
Special Agent
200 West 111th St., N. Y.

Greater New York Branch

OF THE

National Association of the Deaf.

Organized to co-operate with the National Association in the furtherance of its stated objects. Initiation fee, \$1.50. Annual dues, \$1.00. Officers: Marcus L. Kenner, President, 40 West 115 Street; John H. Kent, Secretary, 511 West 148th Street; Samuel Frankenheim, Treasurer, 18 West 107th Street.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City.

The object of the Society is the social, recreative, and intellectual advancement of its members. Stated meetings are held on the third Thursdays of every month. Members are present for social recreation Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Saturday and Sunday afternoons and evenings, and also on holidays. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles, are always welcome. Samuel Frankenheim, President; Anthony Capelli, Secretary. Address all communications to 145 W. 125th Street, New York City.

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

Greater New York Division, No. 23, N. S. F. D., meets at Imperial Hall, 350 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each month. It offers exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write to either officers: JAMES H. MANNING, Secretary, 1257 Lincoln Pl., Brooklyn, N. Y.; or ALEX L. PACH, Grand Vice-President, 4th District, 111 Broadway, New York.